

Exhibit 8

There were four attorneys sitting in the room when Mario Capagrosso entered: Sadiq Tahir, Yakov Brody, Michael Beer, and myself.

The room is very small; lawyers generally show each other courtesy upon entering or leaving. The room has to accommodate up to a dozen attorneys, their briefcases and overcoats, and the occasional client, so the comportment in the room itself is always gentlemanly of necessity.

When Mr. Capagrosso entered he asked Mr. Brody to move so he could sit. Mr. Brody did his best to reasonably comply with this request. The bench contained the belongings of other attorneys and Brody in fact tried to make more room so that Capagrosso could sit. (Besides the fact that upon Capagrosso's entrance there were four adult males there were also briefcases, files, jackets, and bags full of food and various sundries. Brody not only tried to make room where he was sitting; he moved other files and items to make room to accommodate Capagrosso.)

Far from acknowledging Mr. Brody's attempt to show him courtesy Capagrosso grumbled about Mr. Brody's lack of decorum and began to berate Brody. This was both puzzling and unreasonable because it seemed that Brody was, in fact, making every attempt to accommodate Capagrosso.

Capagrosso then began to inveigh against Brody in vituperative terms as his temper continued to rise beyond all reason given the fact Brody was extending courtesy to him, by now, under duress. Capagrosso's anger escalated unreasonably to the point his remarks became intensely personal, directed at Brody, his person, and his culture, his ethnicity, and his very humanity; the tone quickly approached the intensity of "fighting words". Nothing Brody did or said during Capagrosso's verbal attack was in any way provocative or confrontational. Everyone in the room except Capagrosso seemed to understand he was losing self-control for no reason.

Mr. Brody, upon being inveighed against for no other reason than Capagrosso's own foul mood, which had escalated to a viciousness and *ad hominem* nature, did speak out strongly when Capagrosso referred to him as a "fucking Jew cunt". Michael Beer and Brody both spoke up to demand that Capagrosso refrain from using provocative and hate filled speech directed at Brody's culture and religion. Beer told him flatly that he had crossed a line of decency, and that it wasn't the first time he had done so. Capagrosso by this time was completely out of control, and responded that he had every right to use such language. He expressed the belief that the DMV was in fact run by "fucking Jew cunts." He also went so far as to invite Brody and Beer to refer to him by a slur-adjective aimed at his *own* ethnicity. Neither indulged him his request.

During his angry tirade Mr. Capagrosso also threw a coffee cup he held in his hand across the space in which Brody seat, which may or may not have spattered Brody with the remnants of the coffee's cup. The hate speech, the demeanor, the verbal ejaculations were all, it seemed to me, attempts to humiliate and intimidate Mr. Brody, who had done absolutely nothing more than to try to make room for Capagrosso in a room that is, under the best of circumstances, only large enough to accommodate two or three people.

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